



HIGH EXPLOSIVES



Reverse side of
Camel package

Camels are sold on the basis of quality! Smokers quickly realize how good and how satisfying Camels are and do not look for or expect coupons or premiums. No inducement other than quality has ever been offered with Camels!

No unpleasant
cigaretty after-taste in

Camel CIGARETTES

NO unpleasant cigarette odor; no bite, no parch! Camels are just an out-and-out cigarette delight, the expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos creating a cigarette flavor as new as it is enticing!

You can smoke Camels liberally because they have such a mild-mellow-body. You have no bother about a "comeback!" Each puff of Camel cigarette smoke is so refreshing, and so completely satisfying to the most fastidious taste, that your confidence and appreciation of Camel quality steadily increases! You do not look for or expect coupons or premiums. *You realize that the value is in the cigarettes!*

Smokers who use cigarettes regularly and those who have not cared particularly for cigarettes for one reason or another will find intense enjoyment in Camels! That's because Camels are so unusual in taste, in fragrance, in all around desirableness! *Camels will win your o. k. on clean-cut-merit!*

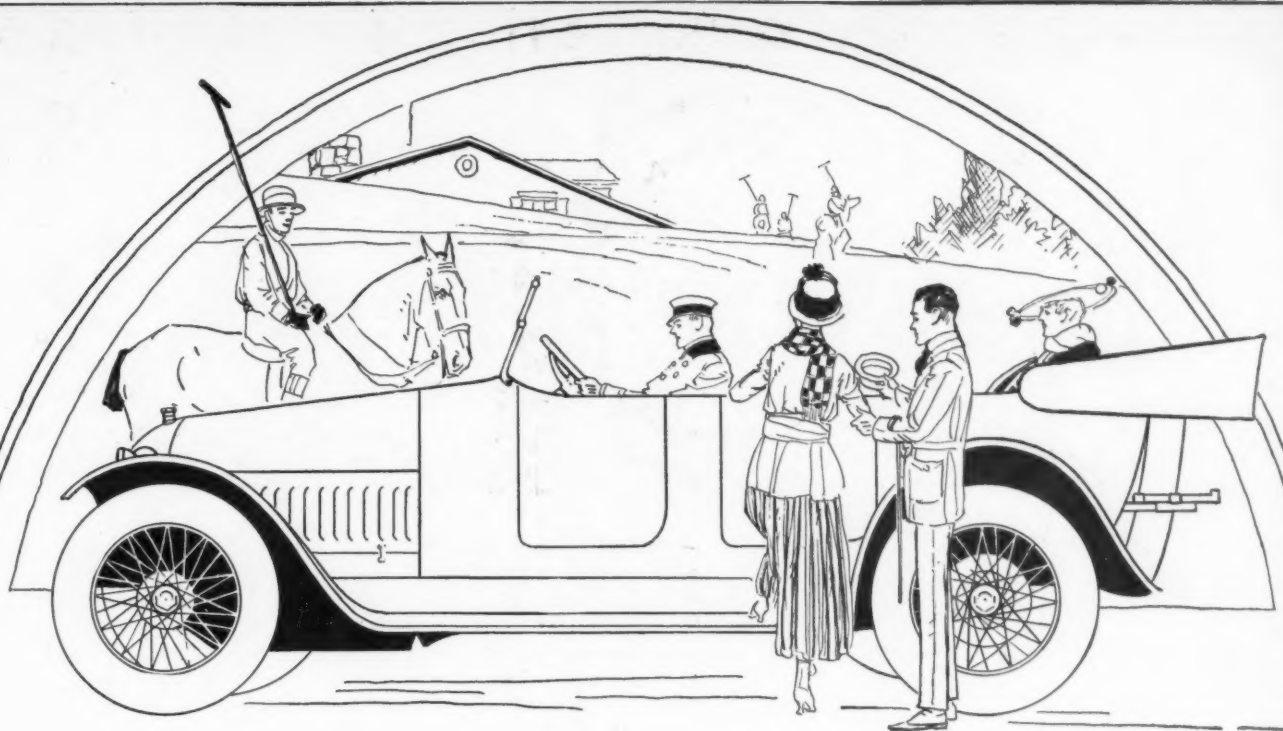
So certain are we of Camels' quality-superiority; of the pleasure Camels assure in flavor; of Camels' freedom from bite, parch or any unpleasant cigarette after-taste that we frankly ask you to compare Camels, puff-by-puff, with any cigarette in the world at any price!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages, 20 for 10c; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a carton for \$1.00. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply, or when you travel.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



The stamp placed over end seals the package, which keeps out air, thereby preserving the quality of the blended tobaccos. By inserting the fingers as illustrated, the stamp easily breaks without tearing the tin foil, which folds back into its place.



Pathfinder

the "GREAT"

King of Twelves

*Designed by Feilcke
Built in the shops of Pathfinder*

*Seven Passenger Touring Car, \$2750
Clover Leaf Roadster with Concealed Top, \$2900
Special Enclosed Bodies up to \$4800
All f. o. b. Indianapolis
Complete details and catalog on request.*

To those fortunate ones
Of the earth's elect whose
good taste and sound judge-
ment no less than their wealth,
enable them to command the
utmost of luxury and satisfac-
tion in living, the appeal of
the Pathfinder is irresistible.

The Pathfinder Company
Indianapolis, U S A.



When Peace Comes

A Fool and His Money Are Soon Parted
unless



He mends his folly and prepares himself beforehand. The next issue of LIFE will contain much material for reflection by all good Americans.

**Special
Offer**

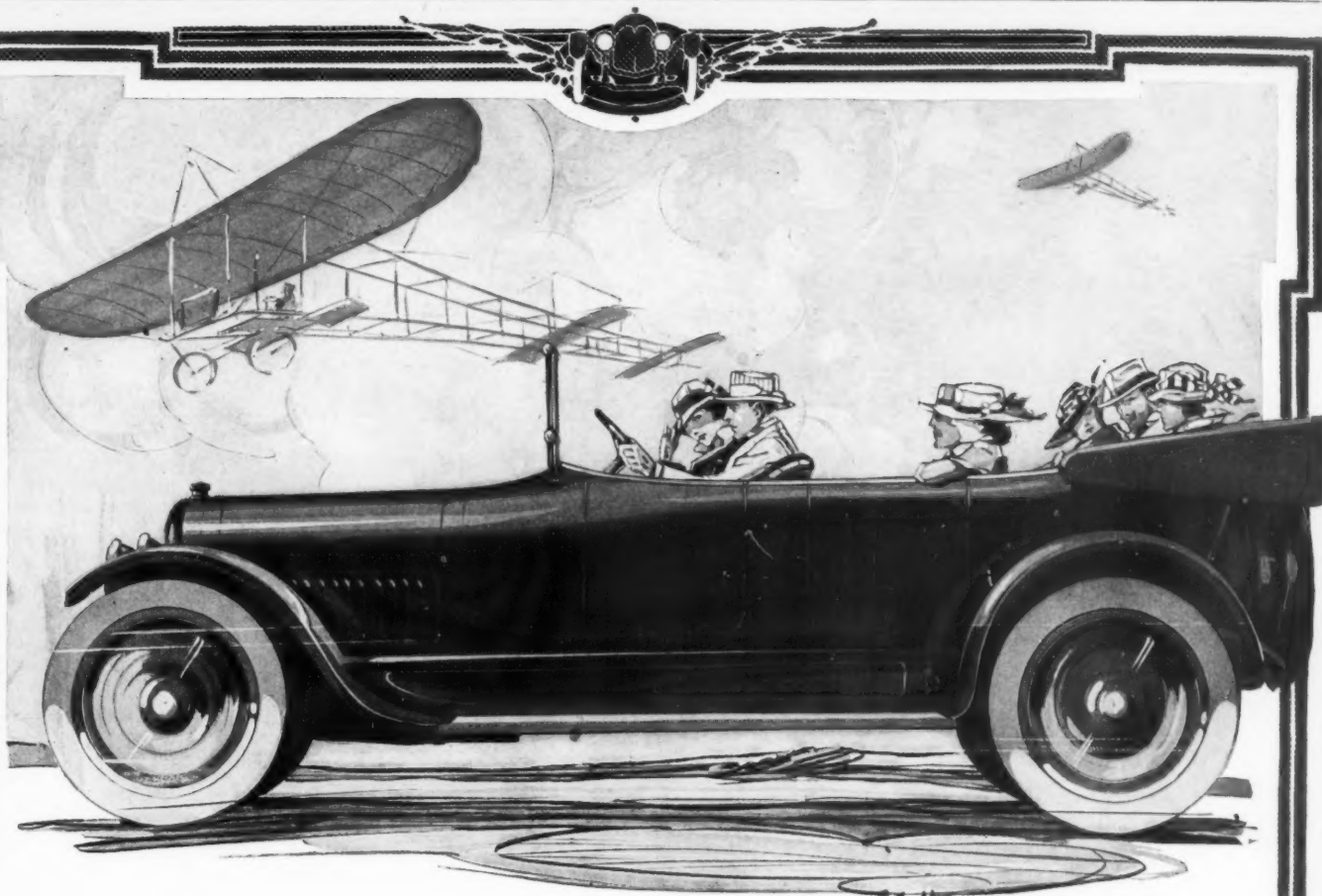
Enclosed
find One Dol-
lar (Canadian
\$1.13, Foreign
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for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscrip-
tions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

40

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



And now comes—theROADAPLANE!

The Apperson Roadaplane is the newest self-propelled sensation.

It is to road travel what the Aeroplane is to the sky and the Hydroplane to water.

It smooths out all roads, banishes for all time all mechanical troubles, and shatters to a hundred fragments all former motor-car limitations.

To ride in this marvel gives you the buoyancy of air support, and when at the wheel you unconsciously feel the satisfaction of being the master of seventy, mile-a-minute wings.

You get all the aeroplane thrills and sense of limitless freedom on **safe Mother Earth.**

Man, during all his time on earth, has never experienced the riding sensations equal to the Roadaplane.

Here is an absolutely frictionless car—the Roadaplane fairly floats along the road—it is so free from all friction.

Here is a piece of mechanism so perfectly attuned that you are unconscious of any mechanical effort whatever. It is in this important re-

spect that the Roadaplane rivals air craft.

Here is a motor that challenges the most acute ear—it is so silent, so noiseless, so free from the slightest vibration—truly the work of master-men.

Here is a car so exact in weight, so carefully balanced, that it is not a matter of mere pounds but **ounces.** The Roadaplane is so exacting in proportions that it is necessary to reduce its weight to pounds and ounces to fit it to the new standard required.

Here is a car so **misery** in the use of gasoline that mileage records surpass all previous performances.

Here is a car so light on its feet that tire-life is prolonged to a time heretofore thought impossible.

Truly, the Apperson Roadaplane creates a new style of horseless travel.

And, it is not only because of a new mechanical standard that the Roadaplane now is separated from all types of automobiles.

It is equally advanced in drawing-room appointments.

Downy cushions give each passenger a feeling of complete relaxation and nerve repose. Fatigue is unknown here. The long **hammock-like** springs gently absorb all road shocks. Patented cushion springs make riding enjoyable for hours and hours.

The Roadaplane represents the last word in body construction and is most complete in its accessory equipment and in the adoption of every comfort and labor-saving device imaginable.

The Apperson Roadaplane opens a new chapter in the history of motor travel. Find out what we have done by writing for "The Roadaplane Book," which gives complete details of these epoch-making cars.

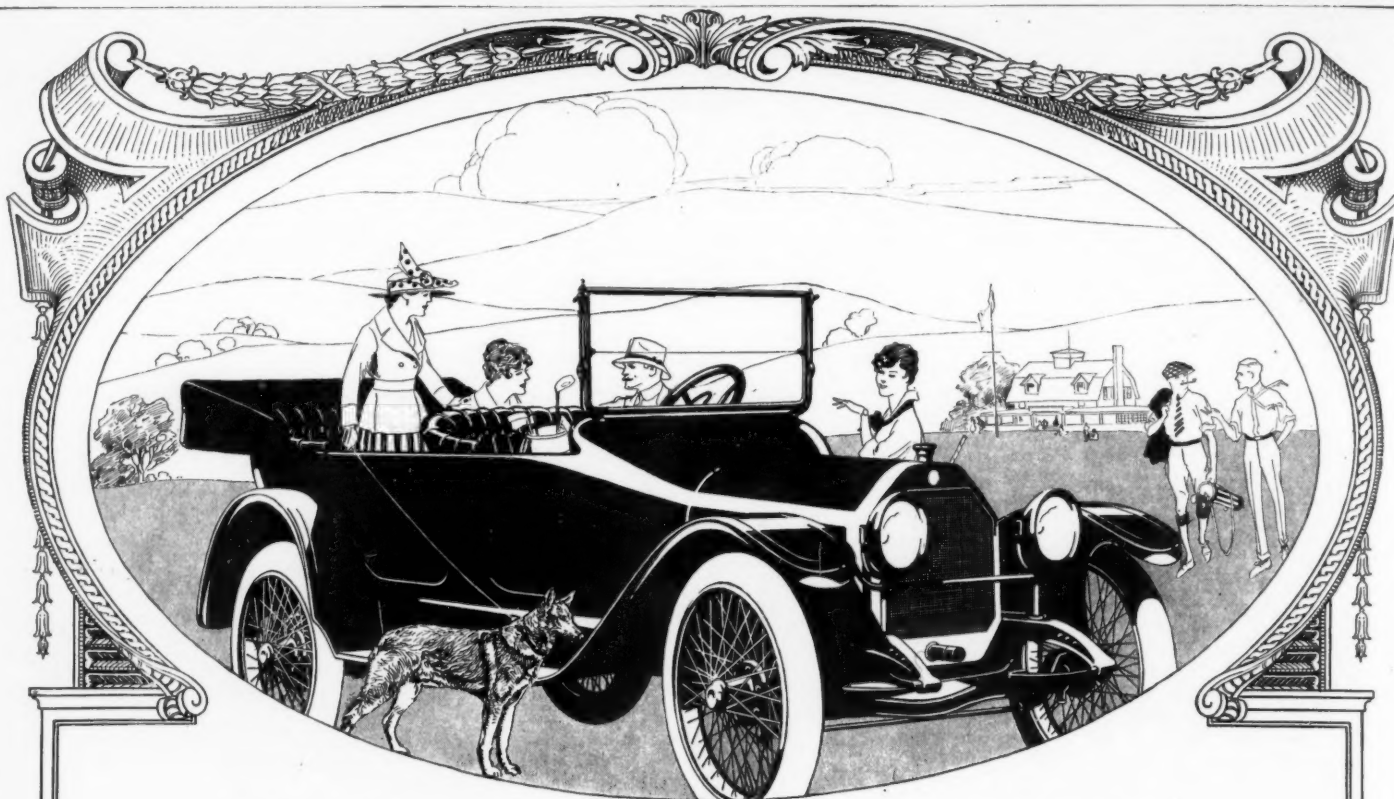
The Roadaplane is made in six and eight-cylinder models. The seven-passenger touring and the famous four-passenger Chummy roadster bodies are mounted on either chassis. The eight-cylinder model (either touring car or Chummy roadster) is \$2000. The six-cylinder model (touring car or Chummy roadster) is \$1750. All prices f. o. b. Kokomo, Ind.

APPERSON BROTHERS AUTOMOBILE CO.

KOKOMO,

INDIANA





The only important influence that the reputation borne by Oldsmobile should exercise upon your selection of a motor car should come from a realization that reputation is inevitably based upon character and past performance.

Oldsmobile Light Eight \$1195

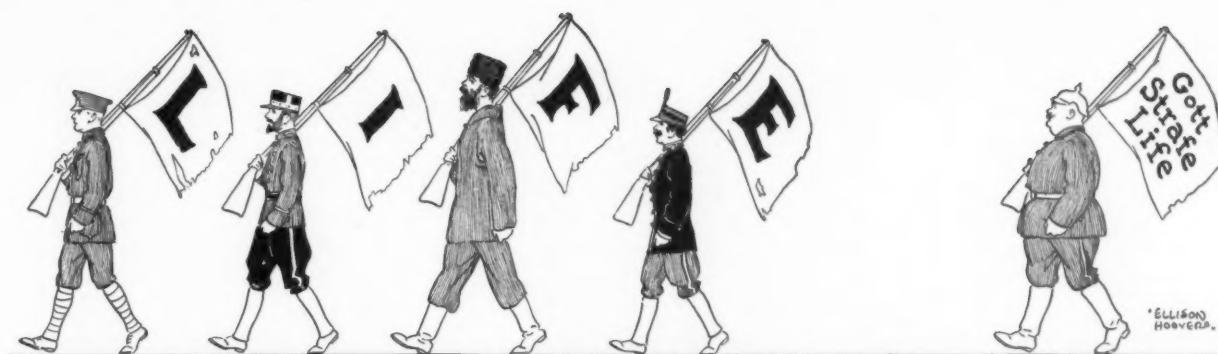
Engineering and manufacturing skill show at their best in the Oldsmobile 8-cylinder motor, which produces a mighty power-flow, so dexterously distributed that from a snail's pace up to locomotive speed it responds smoothly and instantly to control. It properly combines lightness, compactness and power. And it is economical, as attested by the 12 to 14 miles it extracts from each gallon of gasoline. Luxury and comfort are completely realized in the roomy riding quarters and wide, deeply upholstered seats. The body design and workmanship of finish and appointments are uncommonly fine when judged even by the highest standards. The Oldsmobile Light Eight, 5-passenger—\$1195 f. o. b. Lansing. Roadster \$1195. Write for our new booklet, "The Light Eight De Luxe." (75)

OLDS MOTOR WORKS

Established 1880

LANSING MICHIGAN

Incorporated 1899



Exchughes Me!

I REFUSE

To vote for Hughes,
No matter what the hues
Of his whiskers; blues,
Pinks, greens, grays, browns,
Or any other shades or tones
That might fuse. My muse
Is lame, halt and blind, but the news
of Hughes would not enthuse
Any muse like mine
If she were nine
Or a hundred and nine. I'd choose
Almost anyone else but Hughes—
Someone addicted to booze,
Who can cuss and abuse—
A red-blooded burglar, who could in-
fuse
Me with respect. But I refuse
Absolutely and unqualifiedly and ir-
revocably
To vote for a pious, respectable,
hyphenated,
Hand-picked, pussy-footed candidate
Like Hughes! T. L. M.

A Sad Spectacle

ONE of the saddest spectacles ever witnessed by man is the vain attempt of woman's boots to conceal the deficiency in woman's skirts. For the past year and a half the unequal contest has been going on, with the result, alas! never in doubt. The skirt shrinks faster than the boot can climb. Yet it has been a brave effort.

Before it comes to hip-boots and a ruffle around the waist, we beg some modest modiste to launch a counter fad—say, lace collars that reach to the knees.



GREAT AMERICANS

DUFFERSON DOOLITTLE, WHO KNOWS BURKE'S PEERAGE ALMOST BY HEART

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1915, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-nine years. In that time it has expended \$157,495.60 and has given a fortnight in the country to 37,778 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$1,231.63
Augustus Dohn	2.00
Mrs. Burr Porter	10.00
Dale Butler	6.44
Guy R. McLane	10.00
"Frances"	6.44
J. S. McAnulty	10.00
"Mrs. G. M. M."	5.00
Chas. A. Dean	10.00
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W. O. Partridge	6.44
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AT LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM
A QUIET AFTERNOON

E. L. C.	10.00
John Alsop King	10.00
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W. W. Wilcox	6.44
Mae E. Young	3.00
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"Virginia"	5.00
Howard N. Evenson	10.00
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"In memory of Little Charlotte"	10.00

\$2,791.04

Called Out of Their Name

A ROCHESTER correspondent chides LIFE for sometimes saying "English" when it means "British." "English," he says, "is not the proper designation for the United Kingdom."

It is not, to be sure. Neither is "America" the proper designation of the United States, nor should her citizens be called "Americans." But colloquially they are so called, especially in Europe, just as Scots, Welsh and even Irish are often lumped loosely together as "English."

It is very improper; a case of big-brother usurpation, but it is hard to break people of their colloquial habits. They are prone to express themselves by whatever words come readiest to the tongue and fall pleasantest on the ear. One cannot well say, "The United Kingdom expects every man to do his duty!" Neither "the United Kingdom" nor "the United States" is manageable in poetry. There is a poetical license for calling the one England and the other America, and the same thing is done more or less in prose because it comes handy or sounds better.



"WHY AREN'T YOU IN SCHOOL, SONNY?"
 "DON'T BELIEVE IN CHILD LABOR."

Guide for Newspaper Readers

CITIZEN: A person whose sole aim in life or death is to get his country into trouble.

The United States: An institution for the collection of taxes.

Congressman: One who protects his country against her citizens.

International Law: A collection of insidious documents tending to embroil the United States.

Inalienable Rights: Something to talk about on the Fourth of July.

Armed Merchantman: Whatever Germany says it is.

Defensive: That method of warfare which enables Germany to defend her borders, if it takes all France and Belgium to do it, but which makes it impossible for a merchantman to blow her whistle without becoming offensive.

Prussian Diplomacy: The offer to

abandon one form of murder in consideration of being allowed to adopt another form.

Technical Right: Any right that is too deep for a congressman.

Honor: Evening clothes and the ability to purchase a quart of sparkling Burgundy.

Patriot: One who pays his taxes, serves on the jury, joins the National Guard, and spends the rest of the time in his cellar.

Humanity: A word with a noble sound.

Humiliation: What we all feel when Great Britain snatches a bag of wheat consigned to Sweden.

Sweden: A country with a passion for pancakes and the theories of the Rev. T. R. Malthus.

The Grave: A safe place for a Chinaman, a Swede or an American citizen.

Charles Elkin, Jr.

"I'M digging a well for exercise."
 "How are you getting on?"
 "Fine. Drop in on me some day."



American Eagle: WHO IN THE DEVIL ARE YOU?

Dove of Peace: WHY, DAD, I'M YOUR LAST BORN.

Mr. Wilson's Instructive Experience

MR. WILSON admits that it has been an instructive experience to be President of the United States. If he ever thought he knew it all he has not thought so lately. He said to the cadets at Annapolis on June 2d: "I have had a liberal education in the last three years, with which nothing that I underwent before bears the slightest comparison." He told the National Press Club members on May 15th: "I have come through the fire since I saw you last. Whether the metal is purer than it was God only knows, but the fire has penetrated every part of it." These are the words of a man who is distinctly conscious of having been subjected to educational processes.

And he believes he has profited by them. "If I may believe my own thoughts," he said to the newspapermen, "I have less partisan feeling, more impatience of party manœuvre, more enthusiasm for the right thing, no matter whom it hurts, than I ever had before in my life."

These are great days for learners who can learn. It is not unlikely that Mr. Wilson has learned more in the last three years than anyone else in



"FRESH ADVANCES IN THE CHAMPAGNE DISTRICT"



FOREIGN RELATIONS

the country. He has been our most stimulated student. No one else has been so crammed with assorted knowledge, both domestic and foreign. When we think about it

—the wonder grows

That one small head can carry all he knows.

For he knew something when he came to office, and to that has been added just as much as he could take in every day for three years and a half.

It is a great thing to have had so much difficult education pumped into an available man. It is a great thing to have an educated President who has learned his business. Even after he has ceased to be President his knowledge may be a great asset and stimulant to the country, as in the case of Mr. Roosevelt. It is one detail of "preparedness" for emergency to have due provision of men in it who know how to run the government. Thanks to this tremendous forcing process to which Mr. Wilson has been subjected, the Democrats have at least one man who knows how to be President.

It will be conceded that Mr. Wilson knows a lot more than he did three years ago. The question of the coming campaign will be: Can he use his

knowledge? Have his powers of action developed proportionately to the increased intelligence of his perceptions? The job ahead of him now is very different indeed from the job he faced on March 4th, 1913. He was equal to that, and did it well. Is he equal to this job in prospect? Has he not only learned what's what, but developed the convictions, the power of will, the knowledge of living men and the leadership that the times ahead call for? His enthusiasm, for example, "for the right thing, no matter whom it hurts"—could we hope to see it illustrated in the separation of Mr. Daniels from the navy?

After you have sat up half the night learning, you are less good at breakfast time than if you knew less and had had more sleep. If Mr. Wilson is fagged by his great responsibilities and the studies that have been forced upon him, we ought to lay him off and give him a resting spell. But if he is a mobilized man, seasoned and toughened by two years of war as well as greatly bettered in his qualifications, then he has a mighty value as a veteran, and is fitter by far to keep in the White House than he was originally to place there.

E. S. M.



THE UNDERWORLD



"CUM LAUDE"

Children with Parents

To Discuss Course of Study for Children with Parents.
—Headline in the Public Ledger.

A COURSE, that is, by which children may hope to bring their parents' ideas up to the date.

Poor children-with-parents! They have heavy responsibilities in these days.

"SINCE you joined the Episcopal Church, have you developed any new virtues?"

"Yes, humility," answered the best-snubbed parishioner.

The Great Man's Wife

THEY say, "Behold what self-control is his!

What calm indifference has this mighty one!"

But only I know how he roars and growls

At breakfast if his egg is overdone.

They say, "How like a lion's challenging

His voice is heard, defending truth and right."

But I alone am witness to the fears
And diffidence which grapple him at night.

They say, "Wise, brilliant, great in deeds, but cold;

Untouched by human need or sympathy."

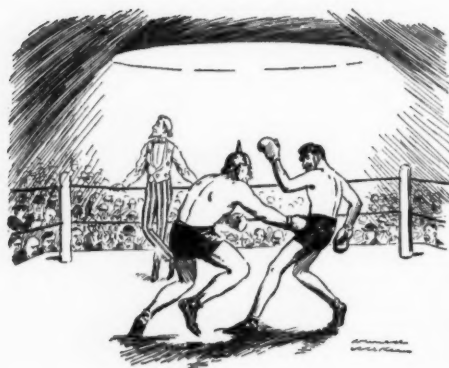
And I? Why should I tell them that I know

The warm and vibrant self he keeps for me?

Mabel Rice Bigler.



Charon: WHY DIDN'T YOU GO OVER WITH YOUR MASTER?
"HE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS FOLLOWING."



THE FOUL FIGHTER

Talk

ARE Americans to go down in the history of the present as the Nation of Talkers?

We talked kindly and politely to Mexico about her numerous delinquencies, and she responded amiably by crossing to Columbus and killing off all Americans in sight. This, of course, made some further talk necessary. General Obregon politely appeared (with forty thousand soldiers within calling distance) to talk the little matter over, and while we were talking away Mexico again crossed our border

and killed some more of our citizens.

We think our long-distance talking at war-deaf Germany is finally ended, but if another ship is sunk, as may of course happen at any time, we shall start all over again on a fresh epistolary debauch!

If we really intend to keep *only* talking, why not have everything in keeping—substitute the parrot for the eagle as our national emblem, engrave a phonograph instead of the head of Liberty on our coins, and mount a gilded polly on the Capitol dome?



Newsboy: GEE! IT MUST BE GREAT TO GET TOO MUCH TO EAT ONCE IN A WHILE!

Higher Education

HIGHER education gives rise to curricula and curricula give rise to college faculties and college faculties give rise to college presidents, and then we are in trouble for sure. College presidents might be all right if they only had a little time to spend on education, but they are so busy hobnobbing with rich men who might be induced to contribute money that all uplifting and soul-stirring activities are excluded from their lives.

Then all that gives rise to twisting the curricula about to conform with the notions of truth of the said rich men who have been so busy gathering money and goods that they have had no time to do anything else. And when the curricula are properly twisted it is realized that these aforesaid rich men are the most highly educated phenomena in the country, which leaves nothing but to bestow honorary degrees upon them, which gives rise to the notion among penetrating youths that higher education often borders on the farcical.

RANDALL: Is Delaney a vulgar person?

ROGERS: No, he's too poor. Only a rich person can be vulgar successfully.



TO EXCHANGE—A DIPLOMA FOR A MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

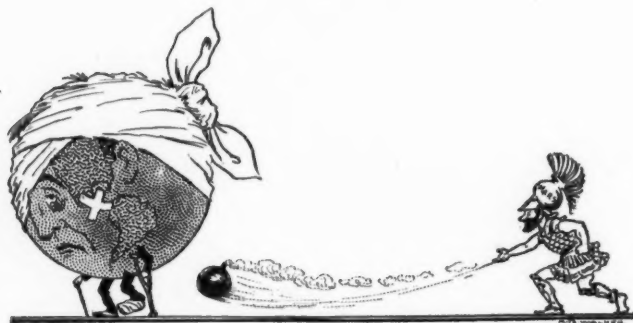


His Wife: OH, GEORGE, DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN—YOU MADE BABY LAUGH

Let Any Man Be President and as Often as Necessary

THERE are always people who want to tinker the presidential term and make Presidents ineligible to reelection. Now there will be folks who will want a law prohibiting Justices of the United States Supreme Court from running for office.

Out on all such efforts to be wiser than events! A man who accepts appointment to the United States Supreme Court virtually takes vows of perpetual respectability, but there is no sound reason for subjecting him to political emasculation. By all means leave him all his rights and liabilities as a man and a voter. To come back out of cloistered seclusion into the boisterous world of politics will be hard enough at best. The natural impediments to it are enough, and will not be overcome except under stress of special circumstances. When the circumstances happen, let the natural consequences follow. Whether it is an anti-third-term amendment or one to shelf the top judges, let us always oppose all devices to deprive the country of the use of the man it needs whenever it needs him.



Mars: I'LL PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY ONCE FOR ALL



"MY! HOW THEY USED TO FRIGHTEN ME!"

Going It Blind

J. L. GARVIN says that fear is practically a vanished influence in Europe; that all kinds of people "hold death in more contempt than they did." All the values of life, he says, are changed, and not even Europe knows yet the full import of the change.

Doubtless not. Life was held cheap in the Middle Ages, which were times of great change—times like these.

No one really knows yet what is going on in this world. We only see the processes as they unfold. We cannot tell at all what human life is reaching for, or where it is coming out. The old order changes, but what the new order is to be is beyond any calculation. All the minds whose hands are on the steering wheels—the Kaiser's, the Pope's, M. Briand's, Sir Edward Grey's, Mr. Wilson's, the Colonel's—are looking forward into the dark, and see only vague shapes moving incalculably. The world is going it blind, and no longer with much fear of consequences. It is riding a huge wave that will bring it presently ashore, but on what rocks or sands, or into what harbor, no mariner of all of them can tell.

No wonder preparation parades are the fashion even here. The real wonder is that we go on as we do, eating and drinking, toiling and trading, going about all our ordinary affairs just as though we were not mites in a cheese that is rolling down hill.

E. S. M.



She: THIS IS VERY BEAUTIFUL AND ALL THAT, BUT SURELY WE CAN FIND SOMETHING FOR SALE THAT ISN'T QUITE SO UN-GET-AT-ABLE.
"TRUE ENOUGH! LET US ADVERTISE FOR SOME WELL-WOODED WATER-FRONT PROPERTY IN THE SHOPPING DISTRICT."

Notice! Do Not Bury This Corpse; Maybe It's Not Dead

THE *World's* after-the-convention Oyster Bay dispatch began: "Colonel Theodore Roosevelt has made and lost his last political fight."

Fudge! You never can tell. He may be just beginning. Possibly, however, he is shaking down into the place that is fittest for him, of guide, philosopher and inspiring stimulator of the American people.

About two fingers of the Colonel always does the American people good. The danger has been that they might take too much of him and get a habit.

Silver Lining of Our Peace Cloud

THE United States is taking American securities at good prices as fast as London and Paris send them in.

Count it as a gain to the Allies that we can do it.

If we were raising war-loans in this country we could not be so accommodating.

A Lovely Alabama Grave

(A cheap iron tomb with flowers about its one miserable little grave)

Inscription

HERE lie in one grave (because it's cheaper) Tommy, Nellie, Bessie, Freddy and Kitty Downtrod. Brothers and sisters. Adults, who died at the average of eleven years, in the year 1915 A. D.

This memorial is generously presented by Hon. Cant Workem Eno, mill owner, in grateful memory.

After a long life of happiness and child-play in the factory, they sleep well (for the first time). Their highest encomium—before they died, they wove 1,273,871 yards of unbleached cotton cloth at less wages and longer hours than any other family in Buncom County—\$1.50 per week—16 hours a day.

May their lives thus devoted to industry not have been in vain. May they prove a blessing and encouragement to other and similar adults now engaged in work in the mills in this grand old state.

Stranger, pause and shed a few tears

For the loss to the mill owner of these little dears.

Ruined by Realism

*Regrettable Experience of a Poor Author of the
"Dipsomaniac School"*

"ART," continued Castlemaine in his delightfully serious way, pouring himself a whiskey and soda, "Art, I say, does not imitate Nature. Rather Nature imitates Art. The truth is that Nature tries to be an artist and fails."

The Countess poured herself a whiskey and soda before replying. "We can't all be artists, you know," she said, a little flippantly.

Castlemaine smiled for the first time and helped himself to the whiskey and soda. "You are right," he said. "No doubt I take the subject too seriously. What I mean is that we artists, you know—"

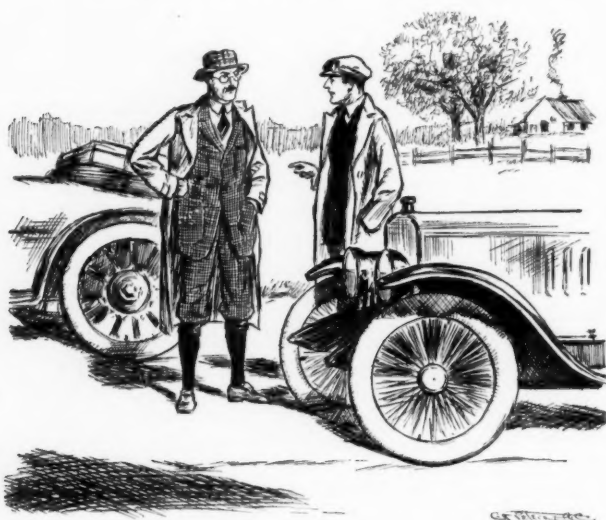
The Countess, who had just poured herself a whiskey and soda, raised her eyebrows in a comical affectation of horror. "For goodness' sake," she cried, "how should I know anything about you artists?"

Castlemaine's expression, as he helped himself to the whiskey and soda, showed more than a trace of irritation. "Pardon me, Lady Bleeckerton," he said, "I am accustomed to regard my calling with respect, and it had not occurred to me that you would view it in another light."

Lady Bleeckerton finished pouring herself a whiskey and soda before she answered. "Don't be an ass, Castlemaine!" was all she said.

"Madame," said Castlemaine, nervously pouring himself a whiskey and soda, "if any man were to be so presumptuous as to address such an observation to me, I would make him rue it."

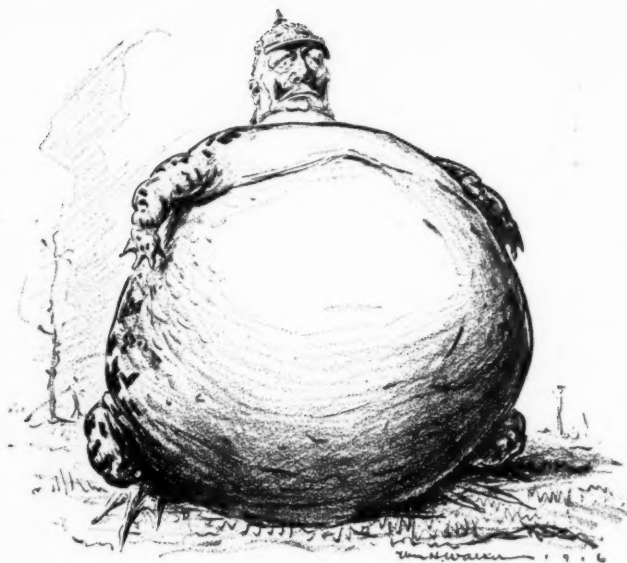
The Countess gave all her attention to the whiskey and



"HOW MANY MILES CAN YOU GO ON A GALLON?"

"HOW MANY CAN YOU?"

"I ASKED YOU FIRST."



ABOUT TO BUST
"SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE"

soda which she was just pouring. "Well, wha'd you do, Cassy?" she asked at length.

"I'd busht 'is bean!" declared Castlemaine, absently pouring a whiskey and soda.

"Puppyounartish!" retorted the Countess, pouring a whiskey and soda—mostly on the rug.

"Very shorry. Mush 'polgizhe!" (*Has another.*)

"'Sh all right. Forget it." (*Ditto.*)

Vacancy.

Oblivion.

(Advice to Authors—Use it yourselves, but if you have the stuff around where your fashionable characters can get it, you know what to expect.)

The Pursuit of the Impossible

IT is to laugh at the doctors with their silly little serums. The pursuit of the Impossible is their greatest delight. They are constantly hunting and experimenting in an endeavor to find something which can never be.

They fondly and foolishly imagine that if they can only find a certain something to inject into human beings, those human beings can go on forever violating the natural and easily discoverable laws of health, can go on with impunity living in filthy tenements, or working in unsanitary factories, or eating adulterated food, or overindulging or undersleeping. Alas! the poor doctors. They might just as well be looking for a code of ethics that will make kerosene be calm in a fiery furnace or bananas grow at the North Pole.

The Naval Plattsburg

IT seems curious that the daily press, while it has space to tell us about so many unimportant things—such as what Dr. Waite is thinking, or what Mr. Bryan says at Chautauqua—gives very little attention to so fine and sensible a matter as the naval training cruise for civilians which will take place this summer.

We strolled into a naval recruiting station the other day, having heard rumors of this enterprise. We saw half a dozen young men, in an enviable nakedness (it was a hot day), being examined by a doctor in uniform. We found that they were mostly clerks in business houses whose employers had granted them permission (on full pay) to prolong their vacations this year to four weeks in order to join the cruise. It will last from August 15 until September 12. Reserve battleships will be used, and every effort will be made to teach the greenhorns as much of naval discipline as can be learned in one month. The plan is to continue these cruises each summer, and a man who has completed four voyages to the satisfaction of his commanding officers will be given a certificate and a rating in the naval reserve.

The navy is our first line of defense, and surely this training cruise should rank just as high as Plattsburg in popular regard. Men who suffer from hay fever would certainly find it far more congenial than the field manoeuvres of the military camps. It is a splendid chance to learn something of the fine discipline of seamanship.

Pro Aris et Focis

THIS is our second summer out of Europe.

The longer our more influential people are confined to residence and travel in their own country, the more apt they will be to feel active concern about defending and conserving it. People who like to go somewhere in the summer must have somewhere to go. Even people who have to stay at home may justly concern themselves to have a home to stay at.

Business Good

WILLIS: They have formed a Speak-the-Truth Club in our town, and our leading automobile agent is the president.

GILLIS: Indeed? Can he conscientiously accept it?

WILLIS: Yes. He says the demand for cars is so great now that a fellow doesn't even have to lie in order to sell them.



THE HONEYMOON THAT NEVER WANED



JUNE 29, 1916

*"While there is Life there's Hope"*VOL. 67
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IF we must have trouble by wholesale with Carranza, this is a good time to have it. Nothing is happening to us just at this moment in Europe that requires military exertions. We are much worked up about the duty of military preparation and have lately passed laws that look to make a more serviceable reliance of the militia. Now it is as though Carranza was offering us a training field for martial exercises. We shall find out, first, what militia troops we can really put into the field, what training they will need, and what equipment can be provided for them. We can practice transportation and all the details of spending money on an army. We can find out how many machine guns we have now, and whether the Mexicans (as is asserted) have several times as many as we have. One reads already that Mexico can call out about half a million valuable, seasoned troops. That is doubtless four-fifths exaggeration, but we can find out about it, and that will be excellent practice. Considered as a preparatory exercise, this flurry with Mexico could hardly have come at a more suitable time.

A drawback is that by the almanac this is summer, and Mexico is pretty hot. Nevertheless, this summer is the best time for this exercise, because in this period between presidential nominations and election the zeal and patriotism of all politicians are at the hottest. The four months now beginning constitute the quadrennial season

of appeal to the people; a season in which no administration that has put its hand to the plough can afford to turn back, and in which no out-party can hope to get in except by showing more zeal for the national welfare than the in-party.

If Carranza really insists on war the administration and the Democratic Congress must demonstrate military efficiency or prepare themselves for marching orders. Between this and November Watchful-Waiting will yield the ring to Git-Up-and-Git. Besides this war—if it turns out that we are in for one—we shall have a lively political race going on at home. Heretofore the administration has been running against time. Now it has a lively competitor to speed it up.



THE campaign needed some enlivenment. The platforms were too much alike to offer any sharp issue of public policy, and it has seemed to be much the same with the candidates. In all platforms the points that are most emphasized are Americanism and preparedness. Democrats and Republicans as represented in the conventions seemed to think alike on these matters, and the contest was to see who could say so hardest. The most interesting novelty in either platform was the Democratic suggestion, transplanted from Mr. Wilson's speech before the League to Enforce Peace, that "the time has come when it is the duty of the United States to join with the other nations of the world in any fea-

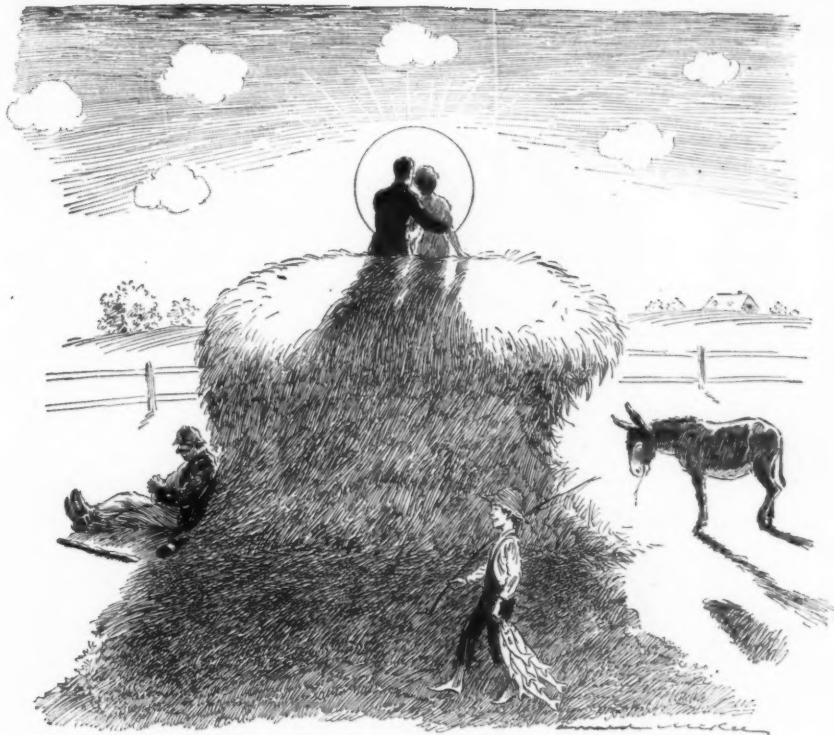
sible association" to insure due consideration for small states, guard the world's peace and safeguard commerce.

That is really a forward-looking declaration. Bro. Bryan says there is nothing in it because "only a 'feasible association' is advocated, and no association will be found feasible that requires this country to entangle itself in the quarrels of Europe." But Bro. Bill is not a great political influence this year, and his mud-turtle conception of peace by pulling your head into your shell has had its turn and will not be dangerous again. Very different is the estimate of Mr. A. G. Gardiner of the *London News* of this suggestion which has now received the Democratic endorsement. He describes it as "opening a new chapter in the history of civilization" and giving Europe a hope to be saved from recurrences of self-destruction which by itself it cannot hope to avert.



THIS is the biggest idea the conventions have yielded—the idea, not to force peace now on the warring nations before they are ready for it, but to take a hand in world protection after this war is fought out. If we are to count for anything in that direction we must demonstrate that we have in us due ginger and due potentialities of destructive activity. No one who cannot demonstrate potential efficiency in destruction can hope to be much respected just now as a factor in averting destruction. That is the main excuse for military preparation, which in itself lacks attraction. There are better ways of having fun than soldiering, and more productive employments for time and strength, but so long as the world's peace continues to be a balance of destructive energies, we should stand in with due weight to restore and keep that balance.

The inconvenience and fatuity and unprofitableness of habitual soldiering on any extended scale would dreadfully bore our people and make them want to have it over, and blow up all the war in the world, once for all.



A PERFECT DAY

They would like military service no better than France or England like it, and if they once seriously set out to help abate it, the effort may be important. Switzerland drudges through her valuable protective war exercises, and bears the bother and cost of it because she has to. But Switzerland is a little country with big neighbors. The United States is not, and never will be, in her position.

Mr. Gardiner of London (above quoted), a publicist who is, perhaps, more interesting than authoritative, speaks very seriously of the United States. "Let us be done," he says, "with foolish sneers at America. Let us understand that in her the future has to reckon with the greatest power on the face of the globe." It seems to Mr. Gardiner that this country is waking up. He has seen his country, as unmilitary as ours, turn into a nation of armed men in a few months. "And what England has done America can do." But behind our activities he sees "an idea so sane, so

full of hope, that distracted Europe might be expected to seize its promise as a shipwrecked sailor a raft;—the idea that the power of America should be used to deliver humanity from the toils" and win for the affairs of men the arbitrament not of force, but of justice.



PERHAPS Mr. Gardiner is dreaming; perhaps Mr. Wilson has been dreaming; perhaps the Democrats at St. Louis were dreaming when they put that "feasible association" plank into their platform. But at least it is a pleasant dream, and a good change from the prevalent nightmares. And all this matter of Mexico works in well with it. Everything that starts us along in our exercises and gets us working together; that counts us, disciplines us and gets us used to duty;

increases the possibility of our competence to do a really good rescue job for a tortured world. Mexico is nothing, except that it is a timely task. But for the United States to find its legs and stand on them, and be able to run on them if the time comes, is everything. Everyone who is called to duty in Mexico should look beyond Mexico. Mexican rehabilitation is something to be taken in our stride (if we were not so out of form). It is a detail. It is most important now for its possibilities of training. Egypt trained Kitchener; South Africa trained the whole British Empire. Mexican perversities may train us a little and help our preparation to be serviceable with others to a world distraught. It is not, of course, that we need trained armies with which to intervene in Europe, but that unless we make ourselves safe and formidable at home, we can hardly hope to be useful abroad.



THE Hyphens cling to Mr. Hughes with a deadly embrace and seem determined to sink him, but this is not the stage of the campaign in which a candidate can be sunk in that way. Mr. Hughes is a pretty resolute character, and did not quit his job in the Supreme Court in order to be devil-fished by pro-Germans. It is likely to be a cheering sight to see him thrash loose, and yet it is rather an awkward job to go about, for votes are votes, and Mr. Hughes needs all he can get.

But what of our pro-Allies friends who think Mr. Wilson has neglected all his higher duties to civilization in a crisis? What do they make of his being so deep in the black books of the Germans? The Germans are mad at him because they insist that he has helped the Allies, and announce that they are all for Hughes. The extreme pro-Allies people have been anti-Wilson because they thought he did not help the Allies enough. Some of these voters seem to have been suffering from delusions about Mr. Wilson. They can't all be right.



When They t Their P

"IT'S ONLY FAIR TO WARN YOU THAT MY SON HAS NEVER HAD A P'S CARE AND



Theyt Their Rights

HAD A F'S CARE AND DOESN'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT HOUSEKEEPING"



FRENCH BABY NUMBER ONE
SIMONE VULLIET, PARIS, FRANCE. (See below.)

Baby Number One

THE start of LIFE's fund to keep destitute French orphans with their mothers or relatives, instead of their being sent to public institutions, was seventy-three dollars collected from LIFE's staff and employees. This amount was immediately forwarded to the Orphelinat des Armées in Paris, and the subscription was opened to the public in these columns.

By the French mail, just in, we have received from M. Louis Jonanneaux, Director-General of the Orphelinat, the name of the baby allotted to the subscription for Baby Number One. Simone Vulliet, whose picture is shown on this page, was born in Paris, January 13, 1912. Her father was a corporal in the Second Battalion of Foot-chasseurs, and was killed at Ypres, December 17, 1914. The widowed mother secured a loan from her husband's former customers and opened the little thread-and-needle shop, shown in the picture, where she is making a courageous effort to provide for the future of herself and her child. In the struggle she will have to make, the daily allowance from the American subscription for the maintenance of little Simone will be a substantial aid and help materially in keeping mother and child together.

It was a fortnight after this first remittance was made that the money began to arrive in response to LIFE's appeal to its readers for similar contributions. There will therefore be a delay of at least that time before we shall receive the names of the children to be benefited by our second remittance to the Orphelinat, and we must beg the indulgence of these later contributors for the delay in forwarding to them the names and addresses of the children. These will be sent promptly in numerical order as fast as received.

What Seventy-three Dollars Will Do

Supply a French orphan with food to
Eat, clothing to wear,
Vigilant care, and
Education, for two years.
Names and addresses of the beneficiaries will be sent
To
You.

Those who
Help swell this fund will perform the
Rarest and finest unselfish service to humanity.
Each \$73 means one life.
Each life means one more citizen for the new France

Does this interest you? The
Orphelinat des Armées, in Paris, receives this offer of
Love; and
LIFE guarantees that the funds are
Administered where the need is greatest
Remit to-day, and
Safeguard the life and happiness of a French child

It is interesting to note the number of contributions that are made by generous American parents in the names of their American children. This makes for a present and future bond between France and America that will more strongly establish the national friendship that dates back to our own time of distress in the fight for freedom.

We gratefully acknowledge the following contributions from

Mrs. Irene Baird, Lansing, Mich., for Baby No. 150..	\$73
H. MacRae, Baltimore, Md., for Baby No. 151.....	73
"From a Friend," New Britain, Conn., for Baby No. 152	73
Mrs. W. C. Lowe, New York, N. Y., for Baby No. 153.	73
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Goodwin, Greensburg, Pa., for Babies Nos. 154, 155, 156, 157 and 158.....	365 25
Miss Cornelia P. Bird, Montclair, N. J., for Baby No. 159	73
Little Mary Bird, Montclair, N. J., for Baby No. 160..	73
Master Curtis Bird, Montclair, N. J., for Baby No. 161.	73
W. Parsons Todd, Morristown, N. J., for Baby No. 162.	73

FOR BABY NUMBER 143

Already acknowledged	\$49.53
Miss Edith R. Root, Rockford, Ill.....	10
Olin W. Cash, St. Louis, Mo.....	1
Miss Titania A. Connolly, St. Louis, Mo.....	1
"From an American who is grateful to France"....	5.10
"1781"	5
S. J. L., Washington, D. C.....	1.37

\$73

FOR BABY NUMBER 149

Florence Glenn, Jr., Hollins, Va.....	\$50
S. J. L., Washington, D. C.....	1.63
"In memory of Sister," Westfield, N. J.....	5
M. J. Rushe, Los Angeles, Cal.....	5

\$61.63



WHEN THE STUFFY OLD OFFICE LOOKS GOOD

THE LATEST BOOKS

THE self-communings of a Scotch school master, board teacher in a country school, jotted down in an informal diary and just published (McBride, \$1.00) under the title of "A Dominic's Log," is a bit of reading that lovers of spontaneous humor, appreciators of the rare comedy of sound sense criticised by self-knowledge, and all honest strugglers with the problems of primary education, would do well to treat themselves to. The author is A. S. Neill, a born teacher, a man of native and unforced humor, a thinker without affectation, and a square peg in the neat round hole of any standardized educational system. He, his friends, and his scholars are most entertaining company. The book, by the way, makes an ex-

cellent running mate, rectifier and antidote to a book recently reviewed here—Comfort's "Child and Country."

STEPHEN WHITMAN, T. Everett Harré and Richard Matthews Hallet are three American writers whose first novels attracted considerable attention and who have each just published books that bring them again before us. Stephen Whitman was the first comer of the three, his realistic tale of the seamy side of New York and gruesome study of heredity, "Predestined," appearing six years ago. His new novel, "Children of Hope" (Century, \$1.40), is, both in style and theme, a complete contrast. It recounts the adventures of a father and three grown daughters—hand-to-mouth dwellers in a small western town and naive seekers after culture and self-enhancement—whom a sudden legacy enables to go abroad. The book's cosmopolitan sophistication and kindly yet close observation of character are diluted by a vast prolixity of presentation.

(Continued on page 1236)

The Theorist



1. "Wait! Wait! Don't chop down that stump, my dear sir. You'll ruin the composition of your garden. Let me suggest a much more artistic solution of the problem."



2. "My study of landscape architecture has taught me the advantage of conservation. If you will plant some creeper, such as *Parthenocissus quinquefolia* or *Cymbalaria Cymbalaria*, so that it will cover the stump, the result will be infinitely superior."



3. "Bring me your spade and I'll show you where there is a wild variety which may be easily transplanted, and which will grow with great rapidity."



4. "My intimate knowledge of botany will be of incalculable value in extracting the tender young roots—an operation, my dear sir, requiring great care and dexterity."



5. "Nothing gives me greater pleasure than applying the technical knowledge I gather from time to time."



6. (Next day.) Doctor: Have you been handling any poison ivy lately?



A MESSAGE FROM THE TRENCHES

A Doubtful Reform

PSYCHOLOGISTS have invented a machine by which the power of thought is registered. Insurance statisticians know to a nicety the average length of human lives under given conditions. Tariff experts estimate accurately the amount of revenue to be counted upon under a particular schedule of duties, but nobody has been able to calculate the total influence upon the young people of this country of all the graduation speeches made to them by college presidents at commencement. Probably only in a general way could this ever be done. One method would be to omit all the commencement speeches for one year, and then, carefully following the after careers of the graduating classes for

this year, note if they turn out any worse than those coming before and after them. This, however, is an unsatisfactory method, because it involves so much time. There is also about it too much uncertainty. It would scarcely be fair to involve so many young people during one year by depriving them all of the possible benefit of commencement speeches. The risk of disaster is too great.

Another way would be to get one college president to omit his speech one year, and see what the effect would be in this limited field. If nothing happened, then the following year some other college president might be persuaded to join him. In the course of time there might be a whole company of college presidents who let go of their classes every year without any

speeches. The thing might spread, like the safe-and-sane Fourth, or the do-your-Christmas-shopping-early idea.

The main difficulty with this thought, however, is to get the first college president to omit his speech. We think this might be done, possibly, by act of Congress.

A Rejection Slip

(When "*Vers Libre*" comes into its own)

THE editor regrets
That he cannot make use of)
The enclosed contribution,
Which is herewith returned
With thanks.
Rejection does not
Necessarily imply lack of
Merit.
The editor is always glad
To read
Contributions.

Fooling the Kaiser

THE Kaiser's speech to his sailors about the naval battle off Jutland gives painful evidence in almost every line that the Imperial information bureau is playing horse with its employer. "Envious enemies," he says, "attacked the Fatherland, but the fleet waited in vain for a real fight."

So it did, but it waited in the Kiel canal. Someone ought to point that out to William.



The Horse: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT THIS HOT WEATHER?

We Have with Us

Brand Whitlock

THE man to whom I am now about to introduce you has one of the most remarkably un-American faculties known to mankind; he has discovered the secret of when to keep silence. He can talk when he wants to, and when he does talk, what he says does not cause trouble to anybody. Where did he get this? In Urbana, Ohio, where he was born? Did he achieve it when he was a reporter on the *Chicago Herald* in 1887, when he became an Ohio lawyer ten years later, or when, as mayor of Toledo, in 1905, he established the fact that it takes a really sane man to become an effective reformer? I do not know. All I know is that he has it, and he has—I am bound to confess—other things besides. He is modest. He is sane. He has the true literary touch. He has human sympathy. He has courage. But perhaps above all things else, he has the sublime faculty of not abusing the privilege of being a moral hero.

Now heroes, like the poor, are al-



ways with us. But they differ in kind. We are all of us heroes in the sense that we are alive. But this good fellow here—he is a sort of unconscious hero; a hero by proxy, so to speak, to a whole people. And how those people love him! He came to them when they appear almost to have been abandoned by the world, and when the supreme tragedy of all history was marking them for its victims; he came to them and solaced them, and stood by them, and labored for them as no man has labored for others for many a long day; and you would never know, even from what he doesn't say, that he had ever done anything much.

I want you all to meet him. He's a brick. May he never be spoiled by fickle Fortune or be removed from the lap of true Modesty. Ladies and gentlemen, I have the honor to present our Minister to Belgium, Brand Whitlock.

No Mermaid, at That

"A H! There goes one of the mid-ocean ladies!"
 "Wha' je mean?"
 "Oh, she's in the rolling forties."

A Passing Circumstance

A CLICK of heels on the hard cement,
 A flash of blue from the firmament,
 A flutter of skirts and a fluff of curls,
 And—pouf! the prettiest of girls
 Has passed me by!

A breath of laughter sweet and low,
 A firm, yet gently whispered, "No,"
 Leave a heart in pain and a head that whirls,

For—pouf! the prettiest of girls
 Has passed me up!

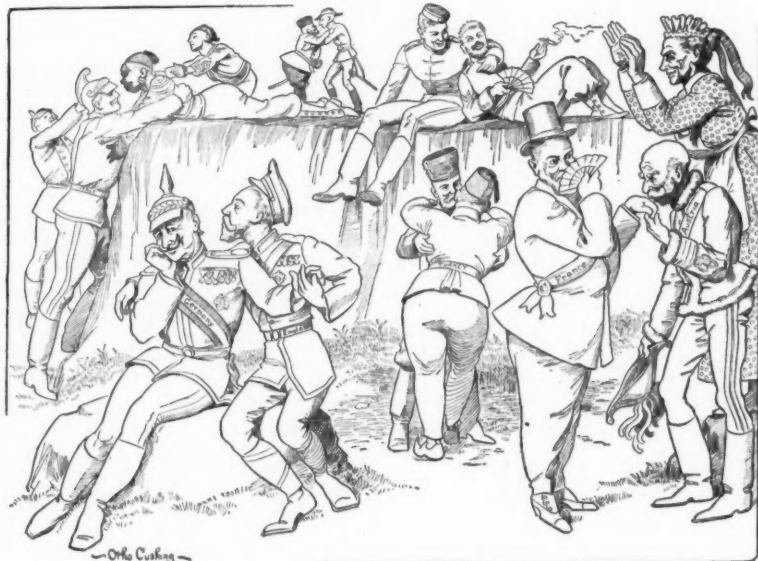
Lucene Leonette Goodnow.

In Doubt

"I'VE a couple of good tickets to this show to-night. Don't you want to go?"

"Is it a good bad show, or a bad good show?"

"I really can't say. It may be indecently meritorious or meritoriously indecent."



Nursie Ford: NOW, CHILDREN, YOU'VE PLAYED ENOUGH; KISS EACH OTHER AND RUN ALONG HOME



On Fifth Avenue or on the Road, always the Car of the Golden Chassis



AT \$1085, this Studebaker SERIES 17 SIX offers a degree of character and distinction in motor car design that is equalled only by cars costing from \$250 to \$400 more. With full 50 horse power that scorns the steepest hills—riding comfort unexcelled, and appearance that impels pride in ownership, the Studebaker SIX furnishes indisputable evidence of the fact that such value in a motor car is not necessarily governed by price.

On the road as on the busy thoroughfares of every city throughout the country, this Studebaker is proving its unchallenged reputation for comfort, stamina and refinement.

* * *

Detroit's Opinion is Authoritative—

In Detroit, the city that produces three-fourths of the country's cars—where people know cars from the technical and manufacturing sides better than they do in any other city on earth

—more Studebakers were registered according to official figures for the year of 1915, than any other car selling at more than \$500.

* * *

California's Opinion is Authoritative—

In California, the State of wonderful roads and weather—the State where people have more miles of good roads to drive over and more opportunity to use their cars than in any other state in the Union—the official figures for the year of 1915 showed 15,718 Studebakers registered—2,895 MORE than any other car listing at more than \$500.

* * *

Studebaker offers a complete line of high-grade cars from \$850 to \$2500. Write for handsomely illustrated catalog picturing the cars and giving complete list of prices. All prices F. O. B. Detroit.

Permanent exhibit of Studebaker cars in Marlborough-Blenheim Arcade, Boardwalk, Atlantic City, N. J.

STUDEBAKER

South Bend, Ind. Detroit, Mich. Walkerville, Ont.
Address all correspondence to Detroit

More than 242,000 Studebaker cars produced and sold

· Fifty Horse Power 7 Passenger SIX \$1085 ·



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

A Good Dog, Too

A British sentry had considerable trouble with a batch of German prisoners who behaved in a high-handed and insolent manner. On being reprimanded, one of the latter, drawing himself to his full height, exclaimed:

"Don't you know I vos a Pomeranian?"

"It disna matter if ye were a New-foundland," was "Tommy's" answer; "ye've got tae gie in tae the British bulldog."—*Tit-Bits*.

A Bargain

MRS. YOUNGBRIDE: I'm getting our ice from a new man now, dear.

YOUNGBRIDE: What's wrong with the other man?

MRS. YOUNGBRIDE: The new dealer says he'll give us colder ice for the same money.—*Boston Transcript*.



THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE CITY

Making It Right for the Doctor

FIRST VOLUNTARY AID: This patient's temperature is 105 degrees. What shall I do?

SECOND V. A.: Put him down 100. The doctor gets so nervous if it's more.
—*Sydney Bulletin*.

CAPTAIN JOHN STEVENSON met a recent arrival from the "auld countree" and speedily got into a chat with him over conditions there. The new arrival told feelingly of the terrible toll of war upon the fair land of Scotia, the sad tales of young men killed and maimed, the sufferings of the families left behind. His was a right sad tale in every way.

"Why, mon, we're jist plum distractit wi' it," he concluded.

"And I suppose the war has caused the price of provisions to go up in Scotland as well as everywhere else," commented Captain Stevenson with sympathy.

"Aye, mon, ye're richt," agreed the visitor. "Provisions has gone up in price saxpence the bottle."—*Argonaut*.

STELLA: The ostrich doesn't see much and digests everything.

BELLA: What an ideal husband!
—*The Sun*.

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Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.

The enthusiasm for
France inspired by
Lafayette is re-inspired
by Perrier.



Perrier

FRENCH NATURAL
SPARKLING
TABLE
WATER

AMERICAN epicures have always preferred the famous French vintages; they now equally prefer the famous French water, Perrier — the water whose

brilliance and captivating delicacy are as natural as the bloom upon the purple cluster. Perrier is bottled at the Springs in the South of France amidst the glorious French vineyards. Obtainable at all high-class Hotels, Restaurants and Grocers.

PERRIER, LTD. 515 Longacre Bldg.
Cor. Broadway & 42d St., New York.

For a high-class High-ball—say PERRIER.



Bubbling with its
own carbonic gas.



"WOULD YOU MIND KEEPING PERFECTLY STILL FOR A MINUTE? I HAVE TO PLAY THIS BALL FROM WHERE IT LIES."

Mid-Year Model
73 New Touches

Mitchell
SIX

\$1325 f.o.b. Racine
26 Extra Features

No Extra Price For Mitchell Extras—You'll Want Them All

To show what we save you by factory efficiency we have done three things in this Mid-Year Mitchell.

We have given you a price which is way below others on any comparable car. You will recognize that when you look at this model.

We have combined in one car all the latest attractions. To do that we brought out this After-Show model, our second for 1916.

We include in the car 26 costly extras. These are wanted features which rival cars omit. But they must, we believe, become standard equipment.

Mr. Bate Pays

John W. Bate, the efficiency engineer, pays for these attractions. Not in money, but in skill.

He has in six years cut our factory costs in two. He has built and equipped here an ideal plant. It represents to us a \$5,000,000 investment.

Here 98 per cent of the Mitchell is built, under model efficiency methods. And the marvelous value you find in this Mitchell will convert you to the Bate idea.

Inside Results

In the Mitchell chassis there are

countless other results of the Bate efficiency methods.

There is hardly a casting left. But 440 parts are made of drop forgings or of tough stamped steel. The margins of safety are at least 50 per cent.

There is a wealth of Chrome-Vanadium steel. There are over-size steering parts, fitted with ball bearings.

There are Bate cantilever springs, of which one has never broken.

Mr. Bate has worked out here, part by part, over 700 improvements.

30-Year Service

A Bate-built Mitchell has been run 218,732 miles. Six of them have averaged 164,372 miles each—over 30 years of ordinary service.

How experts regard this Bate-built car is shown by the list of noted engineers who bought Mitchells. Your Mitchell dealer has the list—men of

nation-wide fame—who chose Mitchells above all others.

Outside Results

You will see in this Mid-Year Mitchell a car that is long and roomy, powerful, impressive. You will see lines which were voted, at the January Shows, the handsomest yet designed.

You will see all the new ideas and touches combined in a single car.

You will see a finish which requires 22 coats. You will see French-finished leather, ten-inch springs.

You will find the easy cane control. You will find new riding comfort, due to cantilever springs. You will find a light in the tonneau, a locker compartment for valuables, handles to help you enter. You will find a power tire pump.

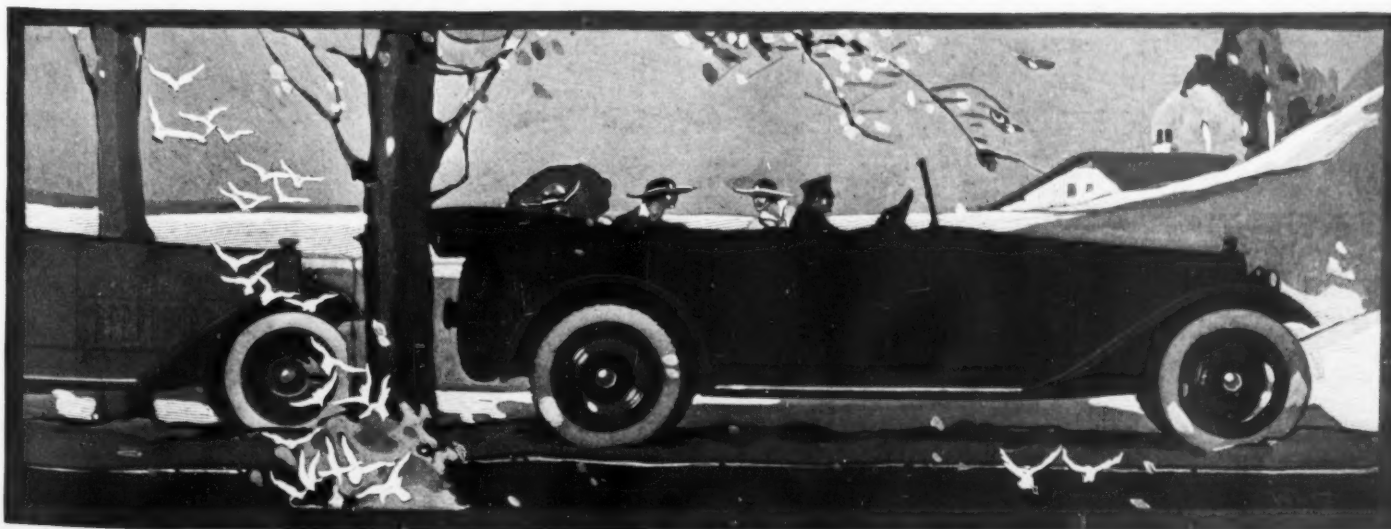
We urge you to consider this Mid-Year model as an example of efficiency. It will be from now on a big fact to consider. It means extra value, extra service, extra pleasure and comfort. It means many things which, when you know them, you will not go without.

MITCHELL-LEWIS MOTOR CO.
Racine, Wis., U. S. A.

There's a Mitchell Dealer in Your Town

\$1325 F.o.b.
Racine
For 5-Passenger Touring Car
or 3-Passenger Roadster
7-Passenger Touring Body \$35 Extra

High-speed, economical Six—48 horsepower—127-inch wheelbase. Complete equipment, including 26 extra features.



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Next to Nature

"Serve the champagne in tin cups, Oscar," directed the owner of the bungalow.

"Very good, sir."

"These hunting parties like to rough it a trifle."—*The Wasp*.

BACARDI Makes The Perfect Cocktail, Rickey or Highball. Try It!

Modern Romance

"Will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"How many cylinders has your automobile, sir?" she said.

—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Wine Jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"Easy to Fill"
PARKER
SELF FILLING
SAFETY
FOUNTAIN PEN
PARKER PEN CO. JAMESVILLE, WIS.

"Don't-Snore"

Trade Mark Reg. U. S., Canada & Gt. Britain, Patents
STOPS SNORING AND MOUTH BREATHING

Made of Gold, \$2.00 in U. S. Postpaid.
MONEY REFUNDED ANY TIME WITHOUT QUESTION.
Sizes: 1, Childs; 2, Regular (90 per cent. of sales); 3, Large
Comfortable and Convenient. Information on request.
SIMPLE DEVICE CO., Middleburg, Va., Box 30.



EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Anargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



Pretty Lively

DOCTOR: Well, and how did you find yourself this morning?

PATIENT: Oh, I just opened my eyes and there I was.—*The Purple Cow*.

"JOHNNY, don't you know it's wrong for a little boy to fight?"

"Yes'm. But Willie doesn't know it, and I'm proving it to him."

—*Washington Star*.

GORDON BEVERAGES—GIN SOUR, Directions: ½ Teaspoonful Sugar, Drink of Gordon Dry Gin, Juice 1 Lemon, ½ Glass Cracked Ice. Shake, Strain, slice of orange peel and serve. Formula for another Beverage will follow next week.

Let Your Horseshoer Know

that substitutes for Capewell nails will not answer. A horse shod with Capewell nails can bring his shoes home with him. Many a race has been won because Capewell nails held the horses' shoes firmly in the final dash. The best nail in the world at a fair price—not cheapest regardless of quality.



"Human Talker"



Our famous Mexican D. Y. H. Parrot, imported from localities in Old Mexico only known to us, learns to talk and sing like a person.

Tame, beautiful plumaged baby birds, guaranteed to learn to talk \$12

Order quick—importations may stop any time.

Parrots live over 20 years—why not buy the best? Mrs. W. Ward, Little Rock, Arkansas, writes: "My parrot sings 'Nearer My God to Thee.' He sure is a 'Human Talker'."

Illustrated Parrot Book, Catalog and Proofs free

MAX GEISLER BIRD CO., Dept. V. Omaha, Neb.
Birds, Dogs and Pets In Business 27 Years

We Americans live more carefully these days. We have learned that moderation makes for efficiency and health and prosperity.

And thus the particular man insists upon a mild, mellow Whiskey, every time, everywhere—Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!

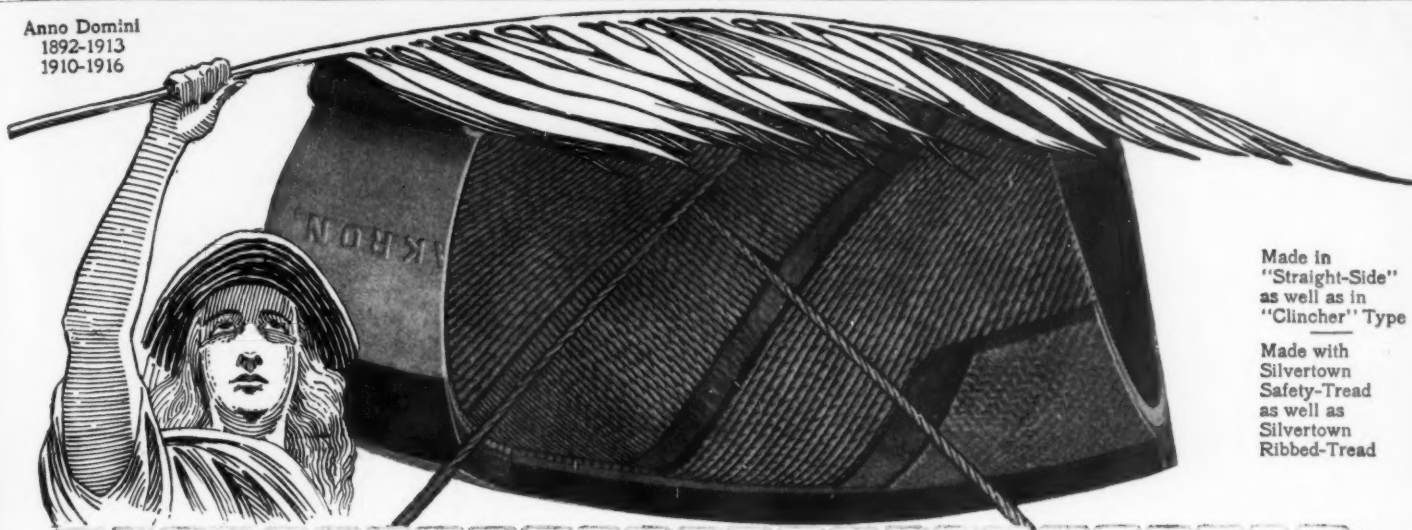
The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 13 E. 31st St., N. Y. That's All!



Willie: LOOK, MOTHER. IS THAT WHERE YOU GOT OUR GREEN GIRL?

Anno Domini
1892-1913
1910-1916



Made in
"Straight-Side"
as well as in
"Clincher" Type

Made with
Silvertown
Safety-Tread
as well as
Silvertown
Ribbed-Tread

The Pedigreed Tire

OF noble lineage,—these Silvertowns!
Descended from the world's most aristocratic family
of Tires!

Directly from Palmer-Goodrich ancestors,—“Thread-Fabric” Speed
Kings,—in the following order:

- The Goodrich “Palmer-Bicycle” Tire,—1892 to 1916.
- The Goodrich “Palmer-Aeroplane” Tire,—1911 to 1916.
- The Goodrich “Palmer-Motor-Cycle” Tire,—in 1911.
- The Goodrich “Palmer-Web” Automobile Tire,—1906 to 1913.
- The Goodrich “Silvertown-Cord” Tire,—1910 to 1916.

In all this Breed of Tires the strain ran true,—each generation being
distinguished for maximum Speed, Resilience, Far-Coasting, Power-saving
and,—in the Motor field,—wonderful Fuel-saving.

But, “the Flower of the Flock” is the Silvertown Cord Tire.

In this alone has been developed the great strength of actual and
individual CORDS,—as contrasted with “Threads.”

These giant Cords,—each capable of lifting a man's weight,—are what
now give the marvellous ENDURANCE, and multiplied Mileage, to that
famous strain of fleet-winged Tires, bred up (through Goodrich perfecting of
the “Palmer-principle”) to the SILVERTOWN CORD apex.

So, it comes to pass, that Motor-Cars when equipped with “Silvertown
Cord” Tires have not only distinguished bearing, but also obtain about 17%
increase in Net-Power from the same Motor.

This, with a Saving on Gasolene of about 25%, per mile, which soon
pays for the higher cost of these bona-fide CORD Tires.

There is a luxurious sensation in riding over “Roads of Velvet,” on
these highly-developed Tires that absorb all minor vibrations, super-cushioning
each disturbing contact with ruts or obstacles on the road.

Silvertown Cord Tires are not “plentiful,”—but can now be had
through Goodrich Dealers and Goodrich Branches.

Silvertown Tires are
Standard Equipment
on the following Cars:

GASOLENE CARS

- FRANKLIN
- LOCOMOBILE (Optional)
- McFARLAN
- NORDYKE & MARMON
- OWEN MAGNETIC
- PEUGEOT
- PIERCE-ARROW
- SIMPLEX
- STANLEY (Touring)
- STUTZ (Bull-dog)
- WHITE

ELECTRIC CARS

- ANDERSON ELECTRIC
- BAKER ELECTRIC
- RAUCH & LANG
- OHIO ELECTRIC
- Etc., Etc.

THE B. F. GOODRICH CO.
Akron, O.

Silvertown— Cord Tires

2300 Pages for \$1.00

Munsey's Magazine

at 10 cents a copy contains more entertaining and educational reading matter than any other general magazine costing *three times as much*—It tells you news and information—It goes to the heart of really big happenings of current history—things that thinking men and women like to know—Scores of the best special and fiction writers all over the country are regular contributors to Munsey's.

Confessions of a War Broker

An absorbingly interesting article that is alone well worth the price of a yearly subscription—

By
Frank B. Elser

The complete novellette, a gripping story which deals with international differences in moral standards is entitled:

Atmosphere

By
Eleanor Mercein Kelly

THE JUNE ISSUE OF 192 PAGES CONTAINS:

7 SPECIAL ARTICLES WITH 65 ILLUSTRATIONS AND 8 MAPS IN 4 COLORS.
1 SERIAL STORY.
6 SHORT STORIES WITH 6 DRAWINGS.
1 COMPLETE NOVELLETTE.
11 POEMS.

The Stage

By Matthew White, Jr.
has 13 portraits of famous actors and actresses.

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A romance of latter-day American life—a remarkable serial story—all that its name implies

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There are 35 carefully selected half-tone illustrations and 8 maps in four colors in the Fred-eric Austin Ogg article on

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Keep your temper and get better tire mileage and adjustments with the

KELLOGG
ENGINE DRIVEN
TIRE PUMP

"Guaranteed Not to Spray Oil with Air"

Fittings for all cars. Have your dealer install one at once
Write Us for Catalog

KELLOGG MFG. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

These Were Notable Men

THE wholesale operations of the Great Reaper so much engage the notice of observers that it is hard to keep up with what he does at retail.

Timothy Dwight, member of a renowned Connecticut family, grandson of a president of Yale and himself president of Yale for thirteen years, died on May 26. A good old man he was, and very much beloved by Yale.

In that same week died General Mosby, once famous as "Mosby the Guerrilla," but these many years a peaceable and cheerful office-holder of Uncle Sam.

Yuan Shi Kai, the first President of China, died on June 5th. Li Yuan Hung, the Vice-President, succeeds him. Our authorities on Chinese politics take a favorable view of the change.

DIDN'T the milkman bring the milk this morning? And didn't your newsdealer have your copy of LIFE? Perhaps you forgot to order both of them in advance.

The Medicine Chest

Used by
her Grandmother

GRANDMOTHER knew the benefits of Old Overholt Rye—how it cured colds and served to tide the patient to convalescence.

Old Overholt Rye
"Same for 100 years"
still possesses the same helpful qualities, and is the premier whiskey for medicinal use in the home.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



Pétrole Hahn

A necessity as well as a luxury.

WE suggest you try it today. The Petroleum contained, delicately perfumed, stimulates the tired hair follicles. The scalp is cleansed and a natural gloss and rich waviness produced.

PARK & TILFORD

Sole Agents New York
Sells \$1.50 and \$1.00 at dealers or by parcel post.



The Crow and the Fox

(Somewhat after La Fontaine)

PERCHED on a tree, Master Crow sat and held

A beakful of Camembert cheese.

Soon came a fox to the fragrance he smelled,

And handed the crow words like these: "Well, well, look who's here on this tree!

Believe me, some bird! Gee! you look good to me.

Say, kid, if your pipes can compare With all those swell feathers you wear, You've got poor Caruso backed off the map!"

Now these words made the crow such a swelled-headed yap

That, to show off his do-re-mi's, He opened his beak—Zip! down came the cheese!

Sly old fox scooped it up and said, "Bonehead, get wise;

Fight shy of us soft-talk guys;

The drinks are on you if you fall for such truck.

This lesson will stand you one cheese—Tough luck."

Master Crow was sore, and he swore, Just a little too late, that he'd be a boob no more.

Arthur J. Goodhart.



The Sports of Summer Create a Thirst

that calls for something special in the way of a quencher. We offer you Clicquot Club Ginger Ale as that special beverage. We have tried to make Clicquot a little bit better than any bottled beverage in the world—and judging by the way Clicquot Club has been received by the American Nation we believe we have succeeded.

Clicquot Club has gone into state after state and city after city, and found its permanent place in the ice box of the home, the hotel and the Club.

Sold by the better class of dealers because it is *real* ginger ale—made of real ginger, bottled under the cleanest imaginable condition, and so highly carbonated and delicately flavored that it mixes well with almost any kind of drink you can prepare.

Good grocers and druggists sell it by the case. Also at fountains.

THE CLICQUOT CLUB COMPANY, Millis, Mass.



Clicquot Club
Pronounced Klee-ko
GINGER ALE

Carstairs Rye

The same fine quality has spanned 128 years of hotel and home use.

In the protective bottle—"a good bottle to keep good whiskey good."



A Perfect Gentleman

HE was particularly polite to women, and usually made a good impression on them. A young woman who was visiting at the family hotel in which he resided grew enthusiastic about his manners.

"Oh, he's such a perfect gentleman!" she exclaimed. "He always remembers the little things which mean so much."

"Yes," agreed her hostess. "For instance, he and his wife were coming down from the roof in the elevator last evening. I boarded the elevator at the fourth floor, and the instant I entered he removed his hat and held it in his hand all the rest of the way down!"

HAVONE

YOUR Army man, your Navy man, values the Havone Case because it keeps his cigarettes in well ordered ranks, white, clean, unmussed and unfumbled, all the time.

There are no "casualties" among cigarettes carried in the HAVONE—every one standing at 'tention and ready for action.

The Havone Case springs open at a touch

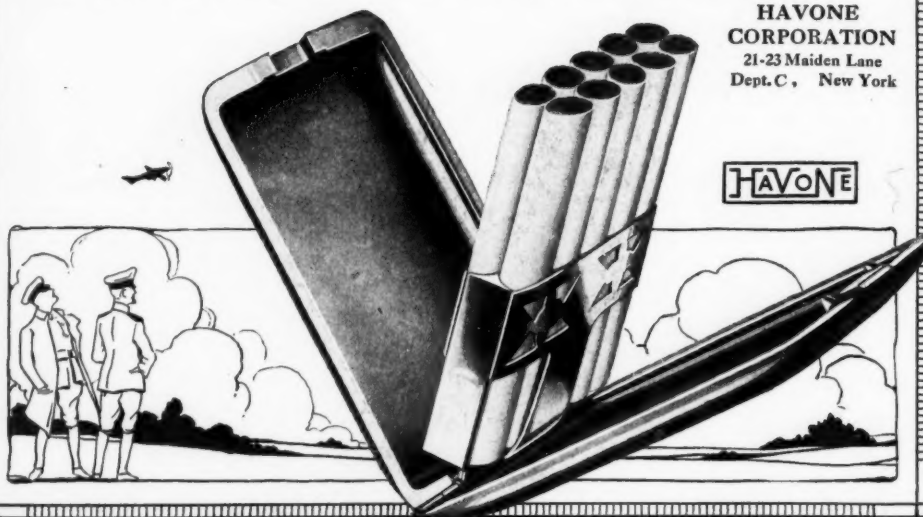
on the little cap, and it is as easily filled as an ordinary case. The cigarettes are held so lightly that one may be taken with the lips if your hands are soiled.

Havone Cigarettes Cases are made in heavy Silver-plate, in Solid Sterling and 14 K Gold. The silver-plated cases at \$5 are especially popular.

If your dealer hasn't stocked up on the HAVONE, send us \$5 and we will mail you one direct—either plain finished, or with monogram spot, or one of the all-over patterns. At any rate, send us your name on a post-card for one of our handsome catalogues.

HAVONE CORPORATION
21-23 Maiden Lane
Dept. C, New York

HAVONE



ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to
Shake Into Your Shoes



"Oh! What
Rest and
Comfort!"

and use in the Foot-Bath. Makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front. Nothing rests the feet so quickly and thoroughly. It takes the friction from the Shoe, the sting out of Corns and Bunions and makes walking a delight. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE, sent by mail. Address
ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

There's
something
about them
you'll like-



Twenty for
a Quarter

Herbert Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
1/4 Pound 50¢ — Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co. 58 West 45th St. New York.

Why Not Draft Mr. Claflin?

MR. JOHN CLAFLIN disclosed the other day that he was almost entirely relieved of pecuniary possessions. He had been a millionaire for many years, but the collapse of his great dry-goods business, a disaster connected with the movement of department stores from Sixth Avenue, left him with business debts which he has devoted his private fortune to reduce.

Mr. Claflin is a very able and much respected man. Now that he is fully quit of the money devil and relieved of all prejudices which large means inspire, is it not possible that his administrative talents and large experience of business can be employed somewhere to the public profit in the public service?

ARE you easily discouraged? Overcome the defect. Don't lose your courage if the newsdealer tells you, when you ask for LIFE, that he's "all sold out." Give him ten cents and tell him to send it to you. You'll get it very quickly. Then tell him to have it for you every week.

Lo and Behold!

SEE the Sweatshop.

The Sweatshop is crowded with girls who work for low wages in order that their employers may make large profits.

Are all the doors of the Sweatshop locked?

Yes, all the doors of the Sweatshop are locked.

Why do they lock the doors?

To prevent some girl slave from stealing a few minutes' breathing spell.

Is it legal for the doors to be locked?

Oh, no, it is not legal at all! On the contrary, there are public inspectors who are paid to do nothing else but see that the doors are unlocked and to arrest employers who violate this regulation.

It would seem, therefore, that the inspectors are not assiduous in the performance of this duty.

Oh, no, they are too busy on ward politics and other important matters.

But suppose there were a fire, would not many of the girls be killed and injured?

Yes, indeed. That is a regular occurrence.

What happens then?

Then there is a hue and cry among the newspapers for a day or two and a great stirring around among the legal authorities as if some adequate punishment were to be meted out to the law-breakers.

And is that the end of it?

Not entirely. The end is lost in a maze of legal technicalities which the employers' lawyers weave.

And does nothing happen to the proprietors of the Sweatshop?

Not unless they get hold of a severe judge. Then they are liable to be fined a few dollars for every employee's life that was lost.



If you want to give your boy an ideal vacation, just send him to a Summer Camp. He'll come back to school in the Fall stronger in body, with the health of the big outdoors in his red blood, and he'll learn a lot of things that mere books cannot teach him.

The announcements of the best camps can be found in Scribner's Magazine. If detailed information is desired, address

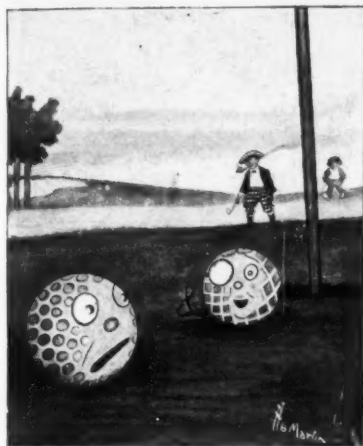
SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE SERVICE DEPARTMENT

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HOTEL

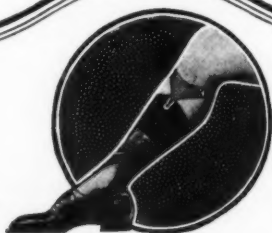
High
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Now Open
HOWE
Winter Re



"STYMIED! AND BY ONE OF THOSE HORRID ENGLISH BALLS, TOO!"

A Voice from California

The public schools are intended to be used for educational purposes and not as hospitals. Children are sent to school to receive an education, and not to become clinical material for experimentation by medical inspectors. There is not a parent in Pasadena or any other city who wants his or her children vaccinated, injected with serums, frightened



"ALL my life every magazine I've looked into has had a picture of a man's leg with a certain kind of garter on it—Boston! So when I go into a store to buy a pair of garters I just naturally say 'Boston.' So do you!"

—AMBROSE PEALE

in the delightful play

"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

By Roi Cooper Megrue and Walter Hackett now in its third successful year.

Boston Garter

BULK 800
LIST 250

Victrol-Grip GEO. FROST CO.
MAKERS, BOSTON

HOTEL ASPINWALL

LENEX, MASS.

High and Cool in the Berkshires
A HOTEL OF DISTINCTION

Now Open Elevation 1400 Feet
HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers
Winter Resort, PRINCESS HOTEL, Bermuda

Approved by
Harvey W. Wiley,
Director of Good
Housekeeping
Bureau of Foods,
Sanitation and
Health.

Health is the Only Preparedness

DISEASE strikes first at the unprepared—at those who haven't been careful to maintain a sufficient reserve of vitality as protection against the attack of sickness.

Constipation saps your vitality, lowers your resistance. By permitting it to continue you are indulging in a dangerous form of physical unpreparedness.

Laxatives and cathartics are upsetting and tend to form a habit. Frequently they intensify the very condition they were meant to cure.

The use of **Nujol** as an internal lubricant is entirely free from these objections. **Nujol** doesn't upset the processes of digestion and assimilation, because its action is purely mechanical. It softens the contents of the intestines, oils the mucous lining and so encourages normal, healthy bowel activity.

Most druggists carry **Nujol**, which is sold only in pint bottles packed in cartons bearing the **Nujol** trademark. If your druggist doesn't carry **Nujol**, we will send you a pint bottle prepaid to any point in the United States on receipt of 75 cents—money order or stamps. Address Dept. 15.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(New Jersey)

Bayonne

New Jersey



Nujol

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

about all the diseases a doctor can think of, and operated upon without his or her permission. The political doctors have no place in the public schools, and the parents will do well to see that they are kept out altogether.—*The Pasadena, California, Press.*

DID you fail to get your copy of **LIFE** this week because your newsdealer had sold out? If he had your standing order for a copy every week this wouldn't have happened.

REDUCE YOUR FLESH

Wear my famous Rubber Garments a few hours a day while walking or exercising and your superfluous flesh will positively disappear.

Dr. Jeanne Walter's

Famous **RUBBER GARMENTS**
For Men and Women

Cover the entire body or any part. The safe and quick way to reduce by perspiration. Endorsed by leading physicians.

Frown Eradicator - - - \$2.00

Chin Reducer - - - 2.00

Neck and Chin Reducer - 3.00

Brassiere - - - 6.00

Abdominal Reducer - - 6.00

Also Union Suits, Stockings, Jackets, etc., for the purpose of reducing the flesh anywhere desired. Invaluable to those suffering from rheumatism.

Send for illustrated booklet.

Bust Reducer, Price \$5.00

DR. JEANNE G. WALTER

Made from Dr. Walter's famous reducing rubber with couli back

353 Fifth Avenue, New York
Cor. 34th Street, 3rd door East





America's Summer Paradise

Come up on the forest-crowned, lake-dotted roof of New York State this summer and have a real vacation. Camp, tramp, fish, canoe, bathe, sail, play golf and tennis, build muscle and get a healthy coat of tan in the fresh, invigorating atmosphere of the high woods. Three and a half million acres of wonderful scenic beauty to roam over.

**THE ADIRONDACKS
LAKE GEORGE
LAKE CHAMPLAIN
AUSABLE CHASM LAKE PLACID
SARATOGA SPRINGS
COOPERSTOWN**

PLATTSBURG, 5 citizen-soldier camps — the Mecca of all good Americans.

And 150 Other Delightful Vacation Resorts

Rough it in camp or live in luxury at one of the many splendid resort hotels. Accommodations at inns and cottages to suit every taste and pocketbook. The luxurious Hotel Champlain, on Lake Champlain and Fort William Henry, on Lake George—centers of the most delightful all outdoor summer life of the continent.

Delaware & Hudson perfectly appointed trains leave Grand Central Station, New York. Connections with Hudson River Boat Lines at Albany and Troy.



Beautifully illustrated 360-page Vacation Guide—"A Summer Paradise"—6c postage. Illustrated folders of any section free.

Address M. J. POWERS, General Passenger Agent, Albany, New York

A Statue of Mr. Hill

THE *Courier-Journal* proposes a statue of James J. Hill near the locks of the Sault Ste. Marie, which he helped so materially to fill with commerce. A good statue of Mr. Hill would look well anywhere. He was a good man to immortalize in bronze, for he looked the part he played. A hardy, bonnie man, with admirable works in him fit to produce the admirable works he accomplished.

The Latest Books

(Continued from page 1223)

T. EVERETT HARRÉ'S first venture in formal fiction was an oddly romanticized yet vividly written little tale of the Arctic, called "The Eternal Maiden,"—the story of an Esquimau girl and her tragic love for a white adventurer. The author's romanticism, his imaginative vividness and his love for the exotic have all three hurried (like the Biblical mustard seed) to an astounding and prolific maturity in his lurid historical romance of an ultimately Christianized courtesan of Alexandria in the fourth century, "Behold the Woman" (Lippincott, \$1.35). This novel is also unpardonably prolix. The speeches are pages long. The descriptions pile Pelions of adjectives upon Ossas of archaeology. Everybody talks stilted English to emphasize their historical importance. And eroticism runs rampant disguised in the garments of a horrible example. But the tale will undoubtedly prove dope to the dopeless.

RICHARD HALLET, whose eery study of the effect, upon the rough crew in a wind-jammer's fo'c's'l, of the presence of the captain's daughter aboard ship, "The Lady Aft," will surely be recalled by anyone who read it a couple of years back, is the most individual and consistent performer of the three. Hallet (who is a Harvard man and an adventurous wanderer over the face of the earth and its waters) is at once an engrossed student at first hand



CRÈME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

"For Smart Desserts"

The heat and sultriness of a July afternoon is forgotten when you serve a Crème Yvette refreshment. Your guests will be generously appreciative of this attractive violet ice, sorbet, frappe or frozen charlotte.

The deliciously cool, refreshing sweet is violet in tinge and taste. A favorite in Society's hostesseries—you can make it at home.

Crème Yvette is sold at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle, at fancy grocers and wine dealers.

Book of signed recipes by well-known chefs sent free. Write for it now.

SHEFFIELD COMPANY

7th Ave. at 14th Street
New York, N. Y.



DETROIT SPRINGS

SELF LUBRICATING

INSURE SAFETY

Tested at factory
for more than
ordinary strains

**DETROIT STEEL
PRODUCTS CO.**
Detroit Michigan

BELL-ANS

**Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.**



SHE SAID "YES"

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CHARLES
597 Fifth

At your request, u
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Harding Davis,
Serbiner's Sons.

CHARLES

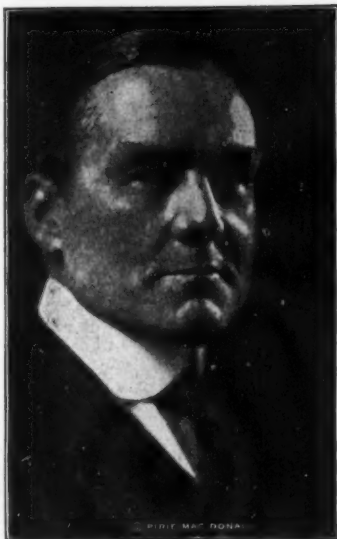
597
Gentlemen
one year, at
You may s
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numbers.

Name

Address

of the raw materials of humanity and a stylist in the best modern sense. His new story, "Trial by Fire" (Small, Maynard, \$1.25), an account of a young defaulter's desperate voyage in the stoke-hole of a Great Lakes ore boat, is as starkly stripped to the bare bones of language and of life as his first novel.

GRANVILLE BARKER, in a skit called "Souls On Fifth" (Little, Brown, \$1.00), exhibits a nice turn of quizzical imaginativeness and the prompt-



Richard
Harding
Davis

Roosevelt knew

him with the Rough Riders in Cuba, Gibson worked and played with him since their cub days in the early 90's, McCutcheon saw him in action at Vera Cruz, Brussels, and Salonika when he covered his last story.

Each of the three has written his impressions of Davis, the man. Each sees him from a different view-point and, together, they have created an intimate portrait of this lovable, picturesque, international figure.

July Scribner's

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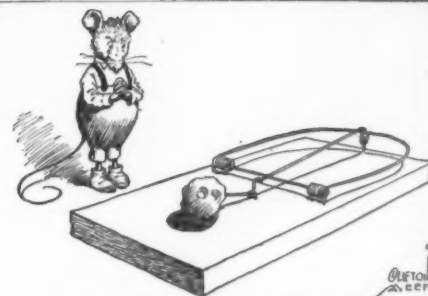
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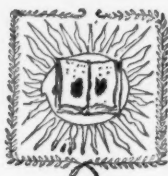
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ings of a good satirist. There is novelty in his pretended discovery of an American hereafter where the shapeless and half-animate souls of social climbers haunt the avenue of their former hopes. And some of his interviews with these pallid elect are truly (if mildly) ticklesome. But although his fantasy goes up purringly, it runs out of gasoline and lands with a bump.

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